"DOCTOR WHO"

'The Awakening'

by

Eric Pringle

EPISODE TWO

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE SMOKE CLEARS
LEAVING THE
DOCTOR COUGHING.

JANE RUSHES TO
HIM)

JANE: Are you hurt?

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD. THEN
STUMBLES.

JANE STEADIES HIM)

Are you sure you're all right?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(PLASTER CRASHES
TO THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
UP AT THE WALL:
THE SECOND EYE
OF THE MALUS
HAS BEEN EXPOSED)

JANE: It's a face.

THE DOCTOR: Does it look familiar?

(JANE REALISES
IT DOES)

JANE: Yes ... But where've I see it before.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO A BENCH END
OF A NEARBY PEW
AND POINTS AT THE
CARVING)

THE DOCTOR: Here.

JANE: But that's a representation of the Devil.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting, isn't it?

(THERE IS A NOISE
AT THE END OF
THE NAVE.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AND SEES THE HALF
BLIND MAN)

So there you are.

(THE HALF BLIND MAN LOOKS BEYOND THE DOCTOR AND GRINS.

GROUPS OF LIGHTS SHIMMER AS OTHER MATERIALISATIONS THREATEN)

JANE: Who is he?

DOCTOR: A psychic projection.

JANE: He looks so real.

DOCTOR: To all intent and purpose he is.

(A SOUND LIKE A RISING WIND BRINGS THE NOISE OF BATTLE.

WILL CRIES OUT, TERRIFIED)

WILL: I heard un before. Battle's comin!

(HE RUNS TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Come back!

WILL: It's not goin to war agin.

(THE NOISE OF BATTLE BOOMS.

SUDDENLY THE EYES ON THE WALL START TO GLOW)

THE SHIMMERING LIGHTS
BEGIN TO DANCE.

THE HALF BLIND MAN FADES
AS THE IMAGE OF A SOLDIER
IN CAVALIERS DRESS STARTS
TO FORM FROM THE LIGHTS.

WILL SCREAMS AND RUNS FROM
THE CHURCH.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Village Green.
Day.

TURLOUGH is still watching the TROOPERS heaping brushwood.

Unnoticed by Turlough, a TROOPER has spotted him.

Slowly he creeps up and pounces.

He overpowers TURLOUGH and frogmarches him over to the Green.

TURLOUGH: All right! All right! You've made your point.

HUTCHINSON rides onto the Green, sees TURLOUGH and crosses to him.

HUTCHINSON: One by one you and your companions will return to my fold ... (VERY HARD) ... and you will never get out again ... It is a pity you've seen this. (TO TROOPER) Lock him up.

2. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE IMAGE OF THE CAVALIER IS NOW SOLID AND IS MOVING SLOWLY TOWARDS THE DOCTOR AND JANE)

THE DOCTOR: Stand perfectly still.

JANE: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A psychic projection.

JANE: It pains me to say it, but I'm sorry I ever doubted you.

THE DOCTOR: (WRYLY) We all learn by our mistakes.

(A WIND RISES AROUND THE DOCTOR, NEARLY BLOWING HIM OVER)

JANE: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: More psychic disturbance. (cont ...)

(WITH A GREAT EFFORT HE FREES HIMSELF FROM THE WIND.

AS HE DOES, THE CAVALIER DRAWS HIS SWORD)

THE DOCTOR: (cont)(SHOUTS) It seems he's out to kill us. Run! Make for the underground passage!

(THEY EXIT THROUGH THE DOOR LEADING TO THE VESTRY AS PLASTER AND SMOKE SPOUTS FROM THE GAP IN THE WALL.

THE MALUS RUMBLES)

3. INT. HUT. DAY.

(A SMALL BARE ROOM
WITH AN EARTH
FLOOR.

TURLOUGH IS BUNDLED
INSIDE AND THE
DOOR LOCKED BEHIND
HIM.

HE LIES ON HIS
BACK, DAZED
AND BREATHLESS.

A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS
TURLOUGH'S FACE:
AN OLD MAN IN TWENTIETH
CENTURY CLOTHES
IS LOOKING DOWN
AT HIM.

STARTLED, TURLOUGH
SITS UP)

OLD MAN: Don't be afraid...I'm a prisoner, too.

(HE CROUCHES BESIDE
TURLOUGH)

My name's Andrew Verney.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT
THE OLD MAN)

4. INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR IS GOING SO FAST JANE FINDS IT HARD TO KEEP PACE)

JANE: Slow down. That thing isn't following us.

THE DOCTOR: I need to talk to Sir John.

JANE: Haven't you got enough trouble.

(THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Do you know anything about psychic energy?

JANE: You know I don't.

THE DOCTOR: Then a quick lesson. It can occur in many different forms. But the sort here, capable of creating projections, requires a medium, a focus point.

JANE: As with a poltergeist?

THE DOCTOR: Only much more complicated. In this case it isn't the medium who is creating the projections, but the Malus. The medium simply gathers psychic energy for it to use.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And what, at the moment, is creating most psychic energy?

JANE: The war games.

THE DOCTOR: And who controls the games?

JANE: Sir John.

THE DOCTOR: What's more, I don't think he can have any idea what he's doing. The Malus is pure evil. Given enough energy, it will not only destroy him, but everything else.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Meadow. Day.

WILL is exhausted but forces himself to continue running.

Ahead of him the village can be seen.

5. INT. WOLSEY'S PARLOUR. DAY.

(THE DOOR OF THE
ROOM IS OPEN.

TEGAN STANDS BY
THE WINDOW GAZING
AT THE SCENE OUTSIDE,
DREAMING OF FREEDOM.

WOLSEY STANDS BY THE
FIREPLACE SMOKING
A CLAY PIPE.

HE SEEMS TO READ
TEGAN'S THOUGHTS)

WOLSEY: You wouldn't get very far.

TEGAN:
What?

WOLSEY: If you tried to escape. There are troopers everywhere.

TEGAN: I wouldn't dream of putting you to so much trouble.

WOLSEY: I rather think we're all Sir John's prisoners at the moment... If it's of any comfort, your grandfather is safe.

TEGAN: Then let me see him.

HUTCHINSON: (OOV) All in good time.

(TEGAN TURNS AND FROM HER POV WE SEE HUTCHINSON FRAMED IN THE OPEN DOOR.

HE ENTERS THE ROOM)

You look charming, absolutely charming.

TEGAN: Thanks for nothing. I'd like my own clothes back please.

HUTCHINSON: But you're to be our Queen of the May. You must dress the part.

TEGAN: I'm not in the mood for playing silly games.

HUTCHINSON: But this isn't a game. You are about to take part in an event that will change the future of mankind.

6. INT. HUT. DAY.

(TURLOUGH IS TESTING
THE SECURITY - THE
WALLS, THE DOOR.

VERNEY IS WATCHING
HIM)

TURLOUGH: Solid.

(TURLOUGH KICKS THE
WALL IN
FRUSTRATION)

Why are they keeping you prisoner?

VERNEY: (SADLY) Because of what I discovered.

(TURLOUGH TURNS AND
LOOKS AT VERNEY.

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND)

Have you been to the church?

(NOW HE UNDERSTANDS)

TURLOUGH: Oh, yes.

VERNEY: Years of research to discover something as evil as the Malus was more than a legend.

TURLOUGH: It wasn't active when you found it?

VERNEY: (SHAKES HEAD) My mistake was telling Sir John Hutchinson... It was his deranged mind who caused its awakening.

TURLOUGH: We've got to find a way out of here. Let the Doctor know what's happening.

VERNEY: But how?

TURLOUGH: Are there guards?

VERNEY: I don't know.

(HE KICKS THE DOOR AND SHOUTS)

TURLOUGH: Guard!

(NOTHING.

HE LOOKS AT VERNEY)

What are you like as a battering ram?

7. INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND JANE ARE MOVING QUIETLY AND WARILY:

THE SPIRAL STAIRCASE AHEAD)

THE DOCTOR: Not much further.

JANE: Wait a moment. Will said he saw the Malus in the church in 1643.

(THEY STOP)

THE DOCTOR: That's right.

JANE: That means it's been here for hundreds of years.

THE DOCTOR: Long before the Civil War started.

JANE: Then why has it been dormant for so long?

THE DOCTOR: It requires a massive force of psychic energy to activate it. When the Civil War came to Little Hodcombe it created precisely that.

JANE: And Sir John is trying to recreate the same event?

THE DOCTOR: In every detail. It's the only way he knows the Malus will be fully activated. Tegan's grandfather must have told Sir John everything he'd discovered.

JANE: I've just had a horrible thought.

JANE: The last battle in the War Games has to be for real.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. The slaughter will be dreadful.

JANE: We must stop him.

(THEY MOVE TO THE DOOR. THE DOCTOR PAUSES AND LISTENS.

BEHIND IT WE CAN HEAR THE INDISTINCT VOICES OF TEGAN AND HUTCHINSON)

8. INT. WOLSEY'S PARLOUR. DAY.

(AS BEFORE, ALTHOUGH WOLSEY NOW LOOKS DECIDEDLY UNCOMFORTABLE)

TEGAN: History is littered with loons like you - Madmen who want unlimited power. Fortunately most of them finish up safely locked away.

HUTCHINSON: Not this time.

TEGAN: That's what they all say.

WOLSEY: I didn't realise the power of the Malus was so evil.

HUTCHINSON: Don't worry, Wolsey. It will serve us.

TEGAN: It will use you.

THE DOCTOR: (OOV) Tegan's right.

(THEY TURN AND SEE, THE DOCTOR AND JANE COME IN THROUGH THE SECRET DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: You're energising a force so irresistibly destructive that nothing on Earth can control it. You must stop the War Game.

(HUTCHINSON, PATENTLY UNHINGED, GOES WILD)

HUTCHINSON: Stop it? Are you mad? You speak treason.

THE DOCTOR: Fluently. But stop the Games!

(HUTCHINSON THROWS A PISTOL TO WOLSEY)

HUTCHINSON: Eliminate him. Now, Wolsey!

(HUTCHINSON STORMS OUT.

UNCERTAINLY AND WITHOUT ENTHUSIASM WOLSEY POINTS THE PISTOL AT THE DOCTOR)

JANE: (QUIETLY) Put that down, Ben.

WOLSEY: I don't understand him any more.

THE DOCTOR: Don't try. He's under the control of the Malus ... Are you with us, Colonel?

(WOLSEY LOWERS THE PISTOL)

WOLSEY: If you can tell me what is going on, 'cause I certainly don't know any longer.

TEGAN: Doctor!

(TEGAN POINTS.

IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM A MASS OF DANCING LIGHTS CAN BE SEEN.

QUICKLY THEY START TO FORM INTO THE IMAGE OF THE MALUS)

WOLSEY: Good Heavens!

(THE DOCTOR MOVES WARILY TOWARDS THEM)

TEGAN: Be careful.

JANE: That's the thing in the Church.

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. It's a projection of the parent image. The Malus must be populating the village with clones.

(HE IS CLOSE TO THE IMAGE, EXAMINING IT)

TEGAN: Keep away from it.

THE DOCTOR: It has no force yet.

(THE IMAGE PULSES, AND GROWS BRIGHTER)

TEGAN: What's providing the power?

THE DOCTOR: Psychic energy.

WOLSEY: This will put a stop to it.

(WOLSEY IS POINTING HIS PISTOL AT THE MALUS)

THE DOCTOR: You can't hurt it. It has no substance.

WOLSEY: We must do something.

THE DOCTOR: Prevent the re-enactment. Spoil it in any way you can. Reduce the amount of Psychic energy being produced.

TEGAN: Then we can forget the May Queen procession.

WOLSEY: But the cart to take you to the village is already here.

THE DOCTOR: Are there guards for the procession?

WOLSEY: No, I'm the only escort.

THE DOCTOR: Does it matter?

WOLSEY: Someone will come to investigate.

THE DOCTOR: Then I must leave for the village at once. (TO WOLSEY) See that Jane and Tegan get safely back to the church. Use the underground passage. I must find Turlough and Will. Good luck.

(HE EXITS)

TEGAN: (TO WOLSEY) Do you know where my clothes are. I'd like to get out of this silly dress.

WOLSEY: I'll fetch them. But stay as you are for the moment.

TEGAN: Why?

WOLSEY: If you don't leave on that cart, Hutchinson will turn out the whole village to search for you.....and the Doctor won't stand a chance.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Village Green.
Day.

Watched by WILL, HUTCHINSON rides up, dismounts and marches briskly to the pyre, where WILLOW is directing the TROOPERS.

HUTCHINSON: (PLEASED) Perfect.

9. INT. HUT. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND
VERNEY ARE
BATTERING THE
DOOR.

BOTH MEN ARE
EXHAUSTED)

TURLOUGH: The door must give soon.

VERNEY: Agreed. But at the moment, all we're doing is wearing out our shoulders.

TURLOUGH: There's no other way.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Farm Yard.
Day.

A decorated farm cart, drawn by horses, rolls out of the farm yard.

TEGAN rides high on the cart, looking every inch a Queen.

WOLSEY, is on the box, reins in hands.

JANE sits on the back of the cart, near TEGAN.

The TWO WOMEN exchange a nervous glance as farm hands cheer.

10. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(SUDDENLY A LARGE SLAB OF PLASTER FALLS TO THE FLOOR AND REVEALS MORE OF THE MALUS.

ITS GROTESQUE SHAPE ALMOST SEEMS TO THROB AS IT GROWS STRONGER, GORGING ITSELF ON THE FEAR AND PANIC)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Village Green. Day.

THE DOCTOR arrives among the houses surrounding the Green. He sees WILL and crosses to him.

THE DOCTOR: Are you all right?

WILL nods.

WILL: Just like before.

He indicates around him.

THE DOCTOR: The last time you saw the Malus?

WILL: I's not pleased.

The CROWD shifts and now THE DOCTOR can see the TROOPERS and the pyre. Drums sound in the distance, coming nearer.

WILL: They burned Queen o' the May.

THE DOCTOR: And she was the toast of Little Hodcombe

WILL: Not funny, er screamed.

THE DOCTOR: That's nothing to what Tegan would have done. Come on.

They move off.

ON HUTCHINSON, climbing into the saddle. He sees THE DOCTOR.

HUTCHINSON: Stop that man! Sergeant Willow, stop him!

THE DOCTOR is surrounded by TROOPERS.

WILLOW pushes through to him.

WILLOW: You're just in time for the show. You can have a front seat.

11. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE MALUS IS
EVEN MORE
EXPOSED.

IT ROARS
AND SCREAMS)

TELECINE 6a:

A fanfare of trumpets heralds the arrival of the QUEEN.

We see in LONG SHOT the cart enter the green.

PEOPLE rush forward, cheering.

But on reaching the cart they stop.

HUTCHINSON: Something's wrong.

To the TROOPERS holding THE DOCTOR.

HUTCHINSON: Bring him. (cont ...)

HUTCHINSON gallops to the cart.

The TROOPERS drag THE DOCTOR after him.

We see FIRST TROOPER as he marches down the green carrying a torch.

At the cart, HUTCHINSON arrives.

WILLOW is already on the cart. He holds up the Queen of the May costume Tegan had been wearing.

Now it is stuffed with straw, a sad mockery of when it was last seen.

HUTCHINSON is furious.

HUTCHINSON: (cont) (TO WOLSEY) What happened?

WOLSEY: Your Queen of the May, Sir John. You can burn her if you wish. Not as attractive as Tegan, but more humane.

HUTCHINSON: What are you trying to do - wreck everything?

WOLSEY: Simply returning a little sanity to the proceedings.

HUTCHINSON: You've ruined it! You've ruined everything! (TO WILLOW) Kill him!

WOLSEY has anticipated this and whips up the horses causing WILLOW to over-balance and fall out of the cart.

ON THE DOCTOR, struggling hard against the TROOPERS.

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTS) Help us, Will! Will! (cont ...)

Several things happen in quick succession.

WILL dives at the FIRST TROOPER carrying the torch.

Taken by surprise, the FIRST TROOPER staggers and drops the torch.

WILL, moaning with fright, picks it up and hurls it at the TROOPERS holding THE DOCTOR.

They scatter and THE DOCTOR is free.

Hutchinson's horse panics, rears, causing his RIDER to slide off.

Impact with the ground stuns him.

WOLSEY has reached THE DOCTOR who jumps into the back of the cart.

WILL also runs to the cart and jumps in.

PEOPLE around are in turmoil.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Back to the church. ... (SINCERELY) And thank you, Colonel.

WOLSEY whips up the horses and they gallop off.

ON HUTCHINSON and WILLOW who are groggily climbing to their feet.

HUTCHINSON: After them.

b) Ext. Church. Day.

TEGAN, now dressed in her normal clothes, and JANE run round the side of the church and disappear into the vestry door.

12. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE MALUS IS SILENT,
AS THOUGH BROODING
ON ITS DEFEAT)

13. INT. HUT. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND VERNEY POUND AGAINST THE DOOR.

THERE IS A LOUD CRACK.

AND THE DOOR FALLS OPEN)

VERNEY: We must go to the church. Destroy the Malus before it becomes too powerful.

TURLOUGH: Let's find the Doctor first.

VERNEY: There isn't time. We could spend the whole day looking. Come on.

(THEY EXIT)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Church. Day.

The cart carrying THE DOCTOR, WOLSEY and WILL has just pulled up at the Lych Gate.

The TRIO jump from the cart and run round the side of the church and enter:

14. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(TEGAN AND JANE CROSS TO GREET THEM, PLEASED TO SEE THAT THEY ARE SAFE)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, we've still got a lot to do.

(HE CROSSES TO THE DOOR LEADING TO THE NAVE.

THE OTHERS FOLLOW AND ENTER)

15. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE NAVE IS FILLED WITH A LOW ROARING NOISE LIKE A FURNACE.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES UP AT THE HIDEOUS SHAPE OF THE MALUS)

THE DOCTOR: Hurry!

(THEY RUN THROUGH THE NAVE AND DOWN THE STEPS TO THE CRYPT.

REMAIN BRIEFLY ON THE MALUS: IT PULSES AND ROARS MUCH LOUDER)

16. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(THEY REACH THE BOTTOM OF THE STEPS AND RUN TOWARDS THE TARDIS.

THEY STOP, UNCERTAIN. THE DOOR IS OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: You didn't close the door.

TEGAN: There was no point. Something was already in there.

THE DOCTOR: This is all we need.

(THE DOCTOR SCOWLS AND FOLLOWED BY THE OTHERS ENTERS)

17. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(WILL, JANE AND WOLSEY MOMENTARILY OVERWHELMED BY THE TARDIS' INTERIOR.

BUT IT IS THE PARTLY FORMED MALUS, CLINGING TO THE WALL, THAT SOON COMMANDS THEIR FULL ATTENTION)

THE DOCTOR: Quietly now. Don't alarm it.

(THERE IS AN EERIE, THREATENING ATMOSPHERE.

THE DOCTOR GOES TO THE CONSOLE, SWITCHES ON THE SCANNER AND BEGINS OPERATING SWITCHES AND MAKING RAPID ADJUSTMENTS AND CALCULATIONS)

TEGAN: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: If I can lock the signal conversion unit on to the frequency of the psychic energy feeding it, I might be able to direct the Malus.

WOLSEY: Is that possible?

THE DOCTOR: There's a remote chance. (cont ...)

(LOOKING AT THE
SCANNER SCREEN
THE DOCTOR SEES
WILLOW AND FIRST
TROOPER ENTER
THE CRYPT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Tegan!
The door!

(TEGAN OPERATES
THE CONTROL)

WOLSEY: They didn't waste
much time.

18. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(WILLOW AND FIRST TROOPER HAVE STOPPED IN FRONT OF THE TARDIS)

WILLOW: A police box?

(THE TROOPER TRIES THE DOOR)

FIRST TROOPER: It's locked.

WILLOW: Don't just stand there, break it open.

(THE TROOPER LINES UP THE BUTT OF HIS MUSKET WITH THE LOCK AND STARTS TO HIT IT HARD)

19. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE SOUND OF BATTERING ON THE DOOR.

THEY HAVE ALL BEEN WATCHING THE SCANNER AND HAVE NOT NOTICED THAT THE MALUS IMAGE IS MUCH STRONGER THAN BEFORE)

TEGAN: Doctor! The Malus.

THE DOCTOR: It is growing stronger.

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES MORE SWITCHES, THEN STOPS, DISAPPOINTED)

WOLSEY: Won't it work?

THE DOCTOR: It takes time, Colonel.

20. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

THE NAVE
NOW EERILY SILENT.

TURLOUGH AND VERNEY
RUN UP THE AISLE.

THEY PAUSE AND LOOK
UP AT THE MALUS)

VERNEY: (OVERWHELMED) Good God.

TURLOUGH: Let's find the Doctor. There's nothing we can do.

(THE HAMMERING OF
MUSKET BUTT ON
TARDIS DOOR ECHOES
UP FROM THE CRYPT)

VERNEY: What's that?

TURLOUGH: The Tardis is in the crypt. I think we should look.

21. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE BATTERING SOUND CONTINUES.

THE DOCTOR WORKS FRANTICALLY AT THE CONSOLE.

THE MALUS IS NOW LARGER AND IS ON THE VERGE OF COMING TO LIFE.

TEGAN, QUIETLY, BUT OBVIOUSLY AFRAID:)

TEGAN: Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I know.

(HE GLANCES AT THE MALUS)

It senses what I'm about. Just remain as still and calm as you can.

22. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

SUDDENLY THE MALUS LETS OUT A TERRIBLE ROAR)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Village Green.
Day.

Things have settled down.

HUTCHINSON mounts his horse, then freezes, his head full of the Malus' roar.

HUTCHINSON: (SCREAMS) No!

PEOPLE nearby turn and look at HUTCHINSON.

HUTCHINSON: Out of the way! I must get to the church!

PEOPLE scatter as HUTCHINSON gallops off.

23. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(FROM TURLOUGH AND VERNEY'S POV WE SEE WILLOW AND THE TROOPER AT WORK ON THE TARDIS)

VERNEY: (WHISPERS) What do we do?

(TURLOUGH PUTS A FINGER TO HIS LIPS AND HOLDS UP A STONE.

VERNEY ALSO PICKS UP A STONE.

TURLOUGH AND VERNEY THEN CREEP FORWARD.

AT THE LAST SECOND WILLOW TURNS AND SEES TURLOUGH BUT IS TOO LATE.

BOTH WILLOW AND FIRST TROOPER ARE STUNNED BY THE ROCK WIELDING DUO.

TURLOUGH GRINS TRIUMPHANTLY AT VERNEY)

24. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE, EXCEPT THAT THI MALUS IS LARGER STILL.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES TO WORK FRANTICALLY)

THE DOCTOR: That's it!

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES WITH MORE BUTTONS AND A LOUD ELECTRONIC HUM FILLS THE ROOM)

TEGAN: Can you control the Malus?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. But it can no longer fuel itself from the turmoil in the village.

(SUDDENLY THE MALUS ERUPTS.

MUCUS POURS FROM ITS MOUTH.

JANE POINTING AT THE SCREEN)

JANE: Look.

(ON IT WE SEE TURLOUGH AND VERNEY)

THE DOCTOR: I think we should leave this thing to die in peace.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES
THE DOOR OPENING
MECHANISM)

25. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(THE TARDIS DOOR OPENS AND THE DOCTOR FOLLOWED BY THE OTHERS EMERGES)

TURLOUGH: Doctor!

(THEY TAKE IN AT A GLANCE WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

THE DOCTOR SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

TEGAN: Gramps.

VERNEY: Tegan, my dear!

THE DOCTOR: Save your greetings for later. Come on. This way.

TEGAN: Never a dull moment.

(THE GROUP RUN UP THE STAIRS TO:)

26. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
AND PARTY ENTER.

THE MALUS IS
ROARING)

WOLSEY: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet.

TURLOUGH: Doctor.

(HE INDICATES THE
TOP OF THE NAVE.

THE DOCTOR'S POV.

FOUR TROOPERS
MOVE SLOWLY
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR'S
PARTY)

VERNEY: Where did they come from?

(A LOUD WHISPERING
NOISE IS HEARD
COMING FROM THE
TROOPERS)

THE DOCTOR: They're psychic projections.

WOLSEY: I would feel happier with a gun.

TEGAN: It wouldn't make any difference. They're not real

THE DOCTOR: The Malus' last line of defence.

WOLSEY: They look solid enough to me.

THE DOCTOR: And they'll kill just as effectively as any living being .

(THE DOCTOR'S GROUP
BEGIN TO MOVE
TOWARDS THE ALTAR
THE TROOPERS SLOWLY
FOLLOWING)

27. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(FIRST TROOPER IS
ON HIS FEET.

HE TUGS AT WILLOW
BUT HE IS STILL
OUT COLD.

THE TROOPER IS VERY
DIZZY.

HE STAGGERS THROUGH
THE CRYPT TOWARDS
THE STEPS)

28. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S GROUP HAVE MOVED FURTHER ALONG THE AISLE AND ARE VERY CLOSE TO THE ALTAR)

TURLOUGH: We're running out of places to run.

TEGAN: That's becoming the story of our lives.

VERNEY: Why don't they attack?

THE DOCTOR: They will - in their own time.

(GLANCES AT THE MALUS)

Now we're its only source of psychic energy, it'll make us sweat for as long as it can.

29. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. CRYPT STEPS. DAY.

(THE TROOPER
STAGGERING UP THE
STEPS PICKS UP A
PIECE OF GASH WOOD
WHICH HE INTENDS TO
USE AS A WEAPON)

30. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. ALTER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S PARTY ARE HARD UP AGAINST THE ALT AR.

THE TROOPERS HAVE STOPPED SOME DISTANCE AWAY, IN FACT FAIRLY CLOSE TO THE CRYPT STEPS)

TEGAN: (TO VERNEY) What a time for a reunion. Or is this the normal pace of your life?

VERNEY: (WEAK SMILE) Not for sometime, my dear.

WILL: I's gonna die.

THE DOCTOR: Be quiet, Will.

JANE: He's right.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet, he isn't.

(SUDDENLY THE FIRST TROOPER STAGGERS OUT FROM THE CRYPT STAIRS AND ALMOST CRASHES INTO THE PHANTOM TROOPERS.

IMMEDIATELY THEY TURN ON HIM AND THERE IS A SHORT BLOODY, FIGHT.

AT THE END OF IT THE FIRST TROOPER IS DEAD)

TEGAN: Oh no.

THE DOCTOR: Brave heart, Tegan.

TURLOUGH: They're gone.

(THE GROUP'S POV. THE NAVE IS EMPTY BUT FOR THE BODY OF THE DEAD FIRST TROOPER)

THE DOCTOR: Let's go, before the Malus does something else.

(THE GROUP MOVES OFF)

JANE: What happened?

THE DOCTOR: That fight cost a lot of psychic energy. The Malus needs to rest.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS ARE HALF WAY DOWN THE NAVE, WHEN THE DOOR CRASHES OPEN AND HUTCHINSON STANDS THERE.

A PISTOL IN EACH HAND)

HUTCHINSON: (SHOUTS) It is time at last! I am here, Master.

(THE MALUS ROARS.

THE DOCTOR'S PARTY HALTS.

HUTCHINSON STANDS SWAYING SLIGHTLY AS THOUGH HE HAS HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK, UNCERTAIN WHAT TO DO NEXT)

WOLSEY: Let me deal with him.

TEGAN: He's armed.

WOLSEY: He used to be a man of honour. Played the War Games in the spirit they were intended.

THE DOCTOR: Forget any codes of honour Sir John might have once held. He's now completely under the influence of the Malus.

WOLSEY: He's still mortal.

(WOLSEY FINGERS HIS DAGGER)

JANE: Don't be a fool, Ben.

WOLSEY: I must try. I'm partly responsible for what's happened here.

JANE: Ben!

(HE STEPS FORWARD. THE MALUS ROARS)

WOLSEY: Sir John.

(HUTCHINSON TRIES TO FOCUS ON THE SOURCE OF THE VOICE.

ON WILL)

WILL: (TO THE DOCTOR) Be it important Sir John be dead?

THE DOCTOR: It saddens me to have to say it, Will, but it would help.

(ON WOLSEY)

WOLSEY: Sir John. Can you hear me?

HUTCHINSON: (CONFUSED) Who are you?

WOLSEY: Colonel Wolsey ... Ben Wolsey, your friend.

(THE MALUS ROARS)

We've something to settle.

(THE DOCTOR JOINS WOLSEY)

THE DOCTOR: It's important you listen, Sir John.

(HUTCHINSON BEGINS TO SIDLE TOWARDS THE MALUS)

31. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(THE ROAR OF THE MALUS IS CARRIED THROUGH AND WE HEAR IT AS IF INSIDE WILLOW'S HEAD.

WILLOW IS STILL SPRAWLED WHERE HE FELL EARLIER.

AS THOUGH A BUCKET OF COLD WATER HAD BEEN THROWN OVER HIM,

WILLOW SITS UPRIGHT.

DRAWN BY THE MENTAL COMMANDS OF THE MALUS, HE SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET AND CROSSES TO THE STAIRS, DRAWING HIS DAGGER AS HE GOES)

32. INT. CHURCH. NAVE. DAY.

(HUTCHINSON IS NOW NEXT TO THE MALUS.

THE DOCTOR AND WOLSEY AS BEFORE, ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE TURNED TO FACE HUTCHINSON.

THIS PLACES THEIR BACKS TO THE STAIRCASE LEADING TO THE CRYPT.

DURING THIS SCENE, UNNOTICED BY THE DOCTOR, WOLSEY OR HUTCHINSON, WILL SILENTLY MOVES AWAY FROM TEGAN, JANE AND VERNEY)

THE DOCTOR: Listen to Colonel Wolsey. Concentrate your thoughts. You must break free from the Malus.

(HUTCHINSON IS STILL DISORIENTATED)

HUTCHINSON: Free? Why? I'm his willing servant.

THE DOCTOR: You're his slave. He only wants you for one thing.

HUTCHINSON: You're mistaken. He's offered me enormous power.

THE DOCTOR: The Malus is here for one reason: to destroy. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's the only thing it knows how to do.

(HUTCHINSON IS CONFUSED)

WOLSEY: Listen to the Doctor.

HUTCHINSON: I don't believe you.

THE DOCTOR: Without you, the Malus is helpless. Through you it feeds on the fear and anger generated through the War Games. Once it is strong enough, it will destroy you.

HUTCHINSON: No!

(HUTCHINSON LEVELS HIS PISTOLS AT THE DOCTOR AND WOLSEY.

WOLSEY'S HAND MOVES TOWARDS HIS DAGGER.

ON WILLOW, WHO IS LURKING BY THE CRYPT STAIRS.

HE CLOCKS WHAT WOLSEY IS DOING)

THE DOCTOR: Sir John. Your village is in turmoil ... You're pointing a gun at man ... (INDICATES WOLSEY) who is a friend. That's the true influence of the Malus. (cont ...)

(THE MALUS ROARS.

WOLSEY PULLS OUT HIS DAGGER)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Can't you feel the hate and rage inside your head? Think man.

(THE DOCTOR POINTS AT THE MALUS)

Did you have such feelings before you activated that evil thing?

HUTCHINSON: I ... don't ... I ...

(HUTCHINSON LOWERS HIS PISTOLS AND DROPS ONE ON THE FLOOR.

WOLSEY MOVES FORWARD, HIS DAGGER RAISED, PREPARED TO KILL HUTCHINSON)

THE DOCTOR: (TO WOLSEY) No!

(WILLOW RUNS ACROSS THE NAVE, SHOULDER CHARGES THE DOCTOR, SENDING HIM CRASHING TO THE FLOOR, THEN LEAPS ONTO WOLSEY.

THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET AND WITH THE AID OF TURLOUGH AND TEGAN ATTEMPTS TO SEPARATE THE TWO FIGHTING MEN.

HUTCHINSON STANDS OVERWHELMED BY WHAT IS HAPPENING, STARING WILDLY AROUND.

THE MALUS ROARS AND SCREAMS, PULSING WILDLY.

THE NOISE IS
TERRIBLE, CAUSING
THE WHOLE PLACE
TO SHAKE.

SUDDENLY WILL IS
AT HUTCHINSON'S
SIDE.

VERNEY AND JANE
SEE THIS)

VERNEY: No!

JANE: Will, don't!

(WILL GRABS HOLD
OF HUTCHINSON)

WILL: You gonna be dead!

(THE CONFUSED
HUTCHINSON OFFERS
LITTLE RESISTANCE.

WILL PUSHES HIM
INTO THE CRACK IN
THE WALL.

AS HE DISAPPEARS,
HUTCHINSON LETS
OUT A TERRIBLE
SCREAM AND
BLACK SMOKE BELCHES
FROM THE CRACK.

SUDDENLY ALL IS
SILENT.

THE GROUP STRUGGLING
WITH WOLSEY AND
WILLOW STOP.

THEY ALL CLIMB TO
THEIR FEET.

WILL VERY SCARED,
TO THE DOCTOR)

WILL: You said it be better
he be dead!

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Will.

JANE: We must seal up the church.

VERNEY: And inform the authorities. It has to be destroyed.

(SUDDENLY A MASSIVE BEAM CRASHES TO THE GROUND BEHIND THEM AND THE MALUS ROARS LIKE IT HASN'T BEFORE)

TURLOUGH: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: Quickly! Back to the Tardis.

TEGAN: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: The Malus knows it's lost. It's going to fulfill its programming.

THE DOCTOR: Clear the ground. Destroy everything it can.

TURLOUGH: Does it have the power?

THE DOCTOR: Enough to keep Will here and level the church. Hurry!

(THE GROUP RUN TO THE CRYPT STAIRS.

WE STAY WITH THE MALUS WHO HAS STARTED TO ROAR AND PULSE AS THOUGH IT WAS TRYING TO DETACH ITSELF FROM THE WALL)

33. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(THE CRYPT IS SHAKING.

DEBRIS FALLS.

THE RUMBLING IS LOUDER AND THROUGH IT THE SCREAM OF THE MALUS IS AUDIBLE.

THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS RUN ACROSS THE CRYPT AND ENTER:)

34. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THEY RUSH IN.

THE DOCTOR SETS THE CONTROLS.

THE TARDIS IS SHAKING)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTS) Hold on!

35. INT. CRYPT. DARK.

(THE CRYPT IS
VIBRATING.

MORE DEBRISE FALLS.

THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

26. INT. CHURCH NAVE. DAY.

(THE NAVE IS VIBRATING.

ANOTHER BEAM CRASHES
TO THE GROUND.

THE MAJUS ROARS
AND SCREAMS.

THE NOISE IS
DREADFUL)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Church. Day. (model shot)

The church begins to vibrate.

The steeple collapses, immediately followed by the church exploding.

It is a dry, flameless explosion.

37. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
MANIPULATES SOME
SWITCHES.

THE OTHERS
WAIT IN SILENT
ANTICIPATION)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) That's it. The Malus has destroyed itself.

(THERE IS A
GENERAL SIGH OF
RELIEF, BUT NO-ONE
IS OVER EXCITED)

JANE: What was the Malus? A creature or a machine?

THE DOCTOR: A living thing re-engineered as an instrument of war, and sent here to clear the ground for an invasion.

TURLOUGH: What went wrong? Why didn't they invade?

DOCTOR: I don't honestly know. I must check to see if there's anything in the computer about it.

TURLOUGH: If the Malus is destroyed, why is Will still here? You did say he was only a projection.

DOCTOR: It seems I was mistaken. The Malus was able to intermingle the two periods for a living man to pass through...It must have had incredible power.

TEGAN: (TO VERNEY) This is the last time I pay an unexpected call on you.

VERNEY: (SMILES) As a rule the village and I are much more welcoming.

WOLSEY: (TO WILLOW) They'll be a lot of clearing up to do - in more ways than one.

(EXTENDS HIS HANDS TO WILLOW)

We'll need all the help we can get.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

WILLOW: And with no recriminations?

WOLSEY: Not on my part.

JANE: Nor mine.

THE DOCTOR: Well, that seems to be it. I shall drop you all off and we can be on our way.

TURLOUGH: (INDICATING WILL) What about our friend here?

THE DOCTOR: Him, too. 1643 isn't that far.

(WILLS MOUTH DROPS OPEN)

TEGAN: Aren't you forgetting somethings ...

THE DOCTOR: Probably. It isn't unusual. I have had rather a hard day.

TEGAN: We came here - correction, I came here to see my grandfather. It would be nice to spend a little time with him.

TURLOUGH: I must admit, I wouldn't mind staying for a while. I quite miss that brown liquid they drink here.

THE DOCTOR: Beer?

TURLOUGH: No ... tea.

WILL: What be tea?

THE DOCTOR: An evil brew your island race became addicted to.

TEGAN: (TO WILL) You'll like it.

TURLOUGH: Come on, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I'm being bullied, coerced, forced against my will. I've had enough for one day.

VERNEY: Even if you are, agree, man.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, all right. But just for a little while. We've a great deal to do.

TEGAN: Relax Doctor. This is the first place we've been to where we know we will not be greeted with Malice.

(GROANS ALL ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Now we know why the people of Hakol didn't follow up the invasion. They couldn't have coped with the dreadful puns.

SUPOSE CAM End Titles:

FADE OUT